

# Woodson Lewis

Greensburg :: Kentucky

IS NOW OFFERING A CAR LOAD EACH

**Studebaker  
Birdsell  
Milburn**

**== Wagons**

A car load of

**Oliver Chilled Plows**

A car load of

**Disc Harrows**

A car load of

**Cultivators, Corn Planters, and  
One-Horse Corn Drills.**

Will have the greatest and finest display of Buggies and other Vehicles ever shown in this Green River Country, ready for Spring trade.

**LIME, SALT, AND CEMENT**  
A SPECIAL LINE.

Will deliver any kind of Farm Implements at any station on the L. & N. R. R.

**Woodson Lewis**  
The Merchant Greensburg, Ky.  
Mail orders promptly attended to

## A Gentleman Burglar

[Copyright, 1929, by American Press Association.]

The burglar was standing at the sideboard, pouring himself a glass of wine from a decanter. He wore a mask and overalls. A click at the knob of the door behind him arrested his attention. He turned, glass in hand, and faced a young lady in evening dress.

There was something very unlike the class to which the burglar belonged in his courtly bow.

"You surprise me," he said. "I did not expect to find any of the family up at this time of night. I am about to take a glass of wine. Will you permit me to pour one for you?"

"You will find the silver kept for daily use in that drawer," pointing to the sideboard. "Take it all and welcome. Don't go upstairs. You will frighten every one dreadfully."

"I don't need more than one piece," said the burglar, "but it must bear the initials of its present owner."

"Only one piece! May I ask the cause of such a modest demand? I was not aware that burglars took such frightful risks to intentionally leave the plunder behind."

Whether it was the burglar's courtly manner, his well modulated voice or an air about him indicating that he had been to the manner born, the girl ceased to be afraid of him.

"Perhaps," she added, "you are some respectable man who has been led into this life by force of circumstances and, smitten by conscience, you confine yourself to a very small robbery, just enough to gain the means for a meal. I can give you money instead, in which there is nothing to betray you. That would be much better than to take a piece of silver with our mark on it."

"Your kind thoughtfulness delights me. But money is no object to me—at least your money. I can make more by taking these sugar tongs. Probably they didn't cost \$10. They are worth \$500 to me."

"Five hundred?"

"Yes, and if I don't get away with them or some other article in this drawer it will cost me \$500—in other words, there is a difference to me of \$1,000."

"You are joking."

"Ethel!" called a man's voice from the hall above.

"Yes, father!"

"What are you doing down there. Go to bed."

"Tell him," whispered the burglar, "that you are getting some refreshment."

"I'm getting some refreshment," she repeated.

"Who is with you? I heard some one talking."

"Say a gentleman you met during the evening who came home with you and whom you asked in."

"That would be a fib."

"Well, then, say a gentleman friend of yours."

"That would be a worse fib. I don't make friends with burglars."

There was a sound of slippers flapping on the stairs. The burglar pulled off his mask and threw it under the dining table, then, unbuttoning his overalls at the back of his neck, they fell to the floor, and he kicked them under the sideboard. He was in evening dress, his bosom covered with cotton favors. Scarcely had the change of costume been made than an old gentleman in dressing gown and slippers entered the room.

"Father," stammered the girl, "this is Mr. Merryman. He was at Mrs. Appleton's this evening, and he kindly saw me home."

Mr. Merryman bowed. The old gentleman bowed stiffly and said to his daughter:

"I didn't hear any one with you when you came in."

"Didn't you, father?"

"I have on my rubbers," said Mr. Merryman. "They exclude water and have the advantage of making no noise."

"Convenient for thieves," remarked Miss Ethel, in whose eyes there was now dancing much merriment.

"Your daughter kindly asked me in for a glass of wine," said the intruder.

"Can I induce you to join me, sir?"

At this master stroke of impudence Miss Ethel repressed a smile, and her father repressed an exclamation of dissatisfaction. With a "No, I thank you," he turned on his heel and went upstairs.

"Bob Merryman," exclaimed the girl, "what does this mean?"

"It means this: After the last time you favored me in the cotillon—this badge here—I left Mrs. Appleton's for the club. There I met a party of fellows, and after a lot of talk I bet Perkins that I would burglarize your father's house, bringing away some article of silver properly marked as evidence of the burglary. You interrupted me in my honest work of making money enough to buy wine and cigars for a month, and unless you let me get away with the proof instead of winning I'll lose an equal amount."

"Upon my word! What pranks you men will be up to! Take the sugar tongs."

"Thank you very much. Let me see. Are these your father's initials?"

"My mother's."

"I'll return it tomorrow or, rather, today. Good evening. Much obliged for your kindness."

The next afternoon, the tongs were returned with a toy trunk full of candy and a note regretting that conventional social rules prevented the donor from dividing his winnings with the young lady who helped him to win.

MARY A. BOWEN.

## Foolscap Philosophy.

The main merit in using some kinds of butter is that it is strong enough to wait on the table in an emergency.

The girl next door who declares in glad cadences that she cannot sing the old songs ought not to tackle the new.

Some men are born with a gift that they don't want and the other fellows want it only because they haven't got it.

The difference between clean politics and boodle is the difference between your own children and your neighbors.

## Chickens is a Mervel.

Preble county, Ohio, has a freak fowl owned by Mr. Frank Dine, a farmer. It is to all appearances a rooster of the black Minorca, species. In the past three weeks this rooster has laid 11 eggs. The eggs have been exhibited over the country and are very odd, there being no two of them the same size or shape. One looks like a miniature tenpin, another is the shape of a half moon, one like a stuffed sausage, and still another looks like a greatly enlarged capsule. The fowl is apparently healthy and the occurrence has produced quite a great deal of merriment, no one believing the story until the goods were produced. None of the eggs contain a yolk.

## Up Before the Bar.

N. H. Brown, an attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., writes: "We have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for years and find them such a good family medicine we wouldn't be without them." For Chills, Constipation, Biliousness or Sick Headache they work wonders, 25c. at Paul Drug Co.

## In Dryest Kansas.

"I went into a drug store," said a sad-eyed man, "to get liniment for my rheumatism. I asked for liniment, and never winked, but when I got home I found the druggist had give me whisky. My wife then went and asked for liniment for me, and when she got home we found they had also given her whisky. Then I sent my prattling, innocent child of six for medicine for her sick father, and the druggist wrapped up whisky. Is it impossible to get anything in the drug store of this town but whisky?"—Kansas City Star.

Unless unforeseen complications arise, Mrs. John Euler, who was shot by her husband, John Euler, in Louisville, will recover in a few weeks. A twenty-two-caliber bullet is still lodged in her left lung, and the physicians say it will be dangerous to try to extract the ball.

## Sweezy Over Niagara.

This terrible calamity often happens because a careless boatman ignores the river's warnings—growing ripples and faster current—Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape fatal maladies—Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see Backache fly and all your best feelings return. "After long suffering from weak kidneys and lame back, one \$1.00 bottle wholly cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship of Belk, Tenn. Only 50c at Paul Drug Co.

## Great Workers.

The ants and the bees are the greatest workers in the world. In this country alone, during the past year, three hundred billion bees made enough honey to reach from New York to Buffalo. At

# JAKE



Will make the Season at my Barn, Montpelier Ky., at \$6 to Insure a Living Colt.

JAKE is a bay stallion, 15½ hands high, very handsome, and possesses wonderful substance, speed and durability, and, the most perfect disposition of any horse I have ever owned or handled. He is sound in every particular, and will measure up to your demands, if you want to raise an all-purpose horse. His binding combines the highest class of trotters, tracing to the great Hambletonian 10, on both sides, in the second generation. Hambletonian 10, is conceded to be the greatest sire of trotters either living or dead, and Jake only being twice removed from him makes him, beyond question, a horse of rare binding.

In every instance, money is due when colt is foaled, mare traded, removed or bred to other stock. All care taken to prevent accidents, but not responsible should any occur.

Joe Williams.



**Bargains in  
Lawn Swings  
& Lawn Mowers.**

I am better prepared to furnish the farmers with

**Farm Machinery  
and Field Seeds**  
than ever before.

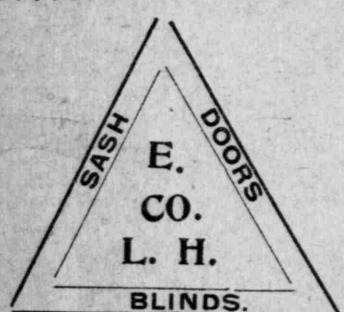
One car of Binders, Mowers, Disc Harrows, Hay Rakes. Also, the Oliver Chill Plows and the Brown Cultivators, Wheat Dills, Corn Drills. A car of Wagons, one car of Buggies and a nice line of Harness. In fact, many things which is not mentioned.

**J. H. Phelps**

Jamestown, Ky.

Binder Twine.

Buggy Whips.



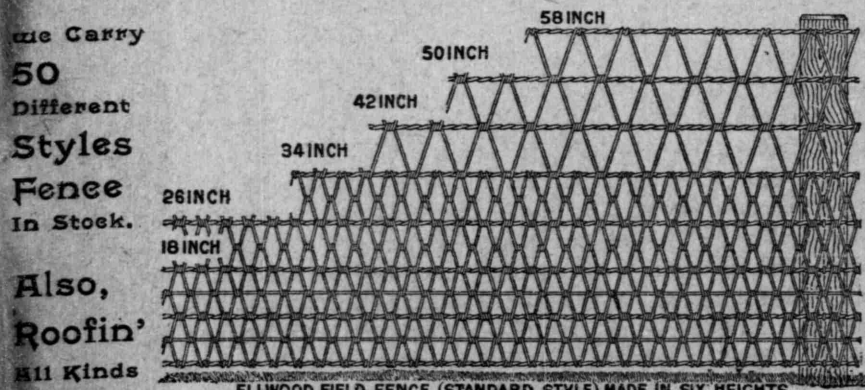
**Sash, Doors, Blinds,  
Mouldings, Columns  
Porch Material,  
Stair Work,  
Interior Finish, Etc.**

Largest Wholesale Sash and Door House in the South.

Send your orders to us for prompt shipment and good goods. We appreciate them.

**E. L. HUGHES CO.,** 211-215 E. Main Street  
INCORPORATED. LOUISVILLE, KY.

**Dehler Bros.,** IRON, HARDWARE,  
Wire, Cutlery, Guns,  
WAGON MATERIAL  
116 E. Market St., Bet. 1st & Brook  
Louisville, : Kentucky Telephone 2167—Both 'Phones



ELLWOOD FIELD FENCE (STANDARD STYLE) MADE IN SIX HEIGHTS

**Dr. James Menzies,**

**OSTEOPATHY**

CONSULTATION AND  
EXAMINATION FREE

Columbia, Kentucky.

Office  
AT RESIDENCE

U. G. HARDW, V. Pres. J. H. COCKE, V. Pres. R. H. DIETZMAN, Sec.

**W. T. Pyne Mill & Supply Co.**

ESTABLISHED 1861—INCORPORATED 1889

**MILLWRIGHTS & MACHINISTS**  
DEALERS IN

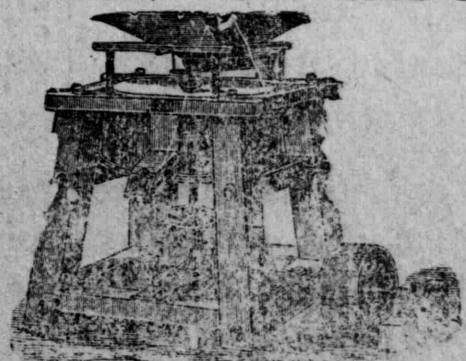
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS,  
GRIST MILLS, FEED MILLS  
1301 THIRTEENTH-MAIN, LOUISVILLE

**SMOKE STACKS,**

Sheet Iron and Tank Work

JOBBER WORK SOLICITED

—All Kinds of Machinery Repaired—



the low wholesale rate of ten cents a pound it was worth twenty-five million dollars, and if the seven hundred thousand beekeepers of the country had worked as industriously and skillfully as did the bees, the weight of the output would have been three times as great and the value seventy-five million dollars. Not only did the little workers contribute the vast supply of a pure and delicious food product to the nation, but as they made it they treated it antiseptically with formic acid, thus preventing impurities or decay.—Ex.